

Barney's Courtship - song lyrics

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BARNEY'S COURTSHIP.

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Words by Dexter Smith. Music by C. B.

The sun shines brightly, Molly dear,
About your cabin door;
And joyous birds are singing clear
Their carols as of yore.
The sunshine that before you floats.
Is dimmed as by eclipse.
And, Mollie dear, the birds' sweet notes
Catch music from your lips.

Chorus.

I hear the distant silv'ry bells
Ring out their dulcet strain,
And something in the glad music tells
Me I may hope again;
Something in the glad music tells
Me I may hope again.

The roses blush along the wall.
And lilies ope their bells;
Your lovely features blend them all.
And pale the flow'ry dells.
I wear a bouquet on my breast,
'Twas formed by thy sweet art;
You are the flower I'd like best
To wear within my heart.-Chorus.

Oh, Mollie, darling, will you go
With me to distant lands?
You must not, cannot answer "no!"
My joy is in your hands.
I have not wealth, but hope and love
Are richer far beside.
And earth will seem like heav'n above,
If you will be my bride.-Chorus.

I have your answer, it is "yes!"
'Tis murmured sweet and low;
An angel whisper, sent to bless
The heart of man below.
The roses' perfume 'round us steals,
The birds sing sweeter now;
May heaven bless the kiss that seals
Our heart's eternal vow.

Chorus.

The good ship lies out in the bay,
To bear us o'er the sea:
Yes, we will go to America,
Dear Mollie, come with me;
We will go to America,
Dear Mollie, come with me.